

IWW SONGS



to fan
the flames of discontent

PREAMBLE OF THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

SONGS of the workers

TO FAN THE FLAMES OF DISCONTENT

35th Edition

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INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

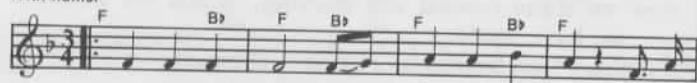
3435 North Sheffield
Chicago, Illinois 60657

Hallelujah, I'm a Bum

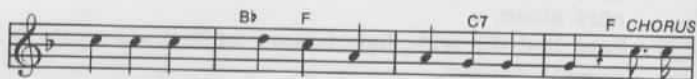
(Tune: Revive Us Again)

(Hobo parody of the last century, adapted by Spokane IWW winter of 1908 for use on song card of that year, preceding songbooks)

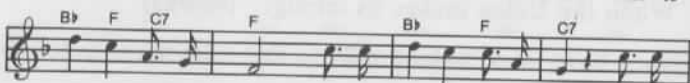
With humor



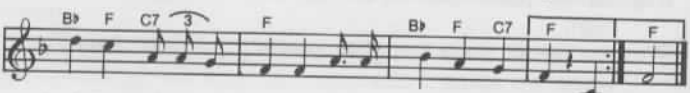
Why don't you work like other folks do? How the



hell can I work when there's no work to do? Hal - le -



lu - jah, I'm a bum, Hal - le - lu - jah, bum a - gain; Hal - le -



lu - jah, give us a hand - out To re - vive us a - gain! I gain!

- * I worked overtime
Like a big greedy slob;
Now the warehouse is full
And I'm out of a job.

O, why don't you save
All the money you earn?
If I did not eat
I'd have money to burn.

[chorus]

- * Our wages can't buy
All the wealth we produce;
So the factories shut down
And we are turned loose.

[chorus]

O, I like my boss —
He's a good friend of mine;
That's why I am starving
Out in the breadline.

[chorus]

Whenever I get
All the money I earn
The boss will be broke
And to work he must turn.

[chorus]

- * New verse, 35th Edition